

A distant memory...

I am at the helm and he sits behind me.

The interior of our vessel is golden light.

Another memory...

Nighttime.

The field outside my childhood home...

I am in the middle...in the grass...I look
above...

Countless shuttles are returning...

Another memory...

I am in a desert...

The wind blows and my long cloak flaps in the wind.

A memory.

I am in the middle looking up into the interior of the Dome.

Men in specific garb are engaged in homosexual activity.

I was a child.

Quite shocked.

I am quite small in an immense labyrinth.

Quite lost.

Dizzy.

It is dark.

Holy Family Catholic Church in North
Miami,FL.

The Carnival.

There was a specific ride.

A saucer.

We were told to place our backs to the wall.

The machine began spinning and as the
speed increased we were pulled by a force

to the wall.

The force increased until we could not move at all.

Many of the children laughed.

I was terrified...

My Godfather came to sit and speak with my Father and Mother.

My Father was stone silent.

She was the only one doing the most talking.

As of August, 11,2024 I am 34.

My birthday comes soon.

GOD WILLING.
